

## Colors of a New Era

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Returning at twilight  
Out of a suffering light  
As for naked fortune  
I can color my mind one last time

Colors sweet surrounding me  
The power of sun, believe me  
Has low importance the grey in the streets  
I am searching for

This day wakes up unreal  
Warning electro-voices  
Giving mankind the revelation...  
You've got to give back all the choices  
A liter of ink flows on the pages  
From mouth to mouth, to the TVs  
"Eat good, drink wine go for a run,  
keep brown... this is your last sun!"

I pull your colors to mine  
The fucking grass grows in this side

Sitting on the wet grass  
Eyes to a sky without stars  
As for naked fortune  
It seems a whatever dawn  
Just more queer

I've seen a grey world dying out  
In the fiction-like silence of my city  
Every person frightened by my smile  
As in search of my colored world